

F. GUTEKUNST'S

Photograph Gallery,

No. 712 ARCH STREET.

Mail Orders  
must be prepaid.

Philadelphia, June 12<sup>th</sup> 1877

Mr R W Spur

Huntingdon Pa

Dear Sir.

Your esteemed favor of 9<sup>th</sup> inst is just to hand. I send by Express, as you desire the Cabinet Photo which you left with me, and hope you will return the Sample, which was sent you. Before remitting the \$20 which you advanced "on the Contract" I would ask if you do not think, it would be fair to pay something for the labor & trouble of making a large negative. The time & material used in such a work are quite an item, and I am willing to accept what in reality is less than the actual work. The cost in labor & material are equal to about \$5, and if you will allow me to retain \$3<sup>00</sup> I will accept that, and

J. Gutikunst,  
13<sup>th</sup> June,

hope you will agree with me that I am  
not asking anything unreasonable.

Please let me hear from you in  
reply at your earliest convenience &  
believe me

Yours Respectfully  
J. Gutikunst  
Per JHB



# JAMES SIMPSON,

Manufacturer of Every Variety of

Agricultural and Ornamental Castings,

AND GENERAL FOUNDRY WORK.

Huntingdon, Pa., June 15 1877

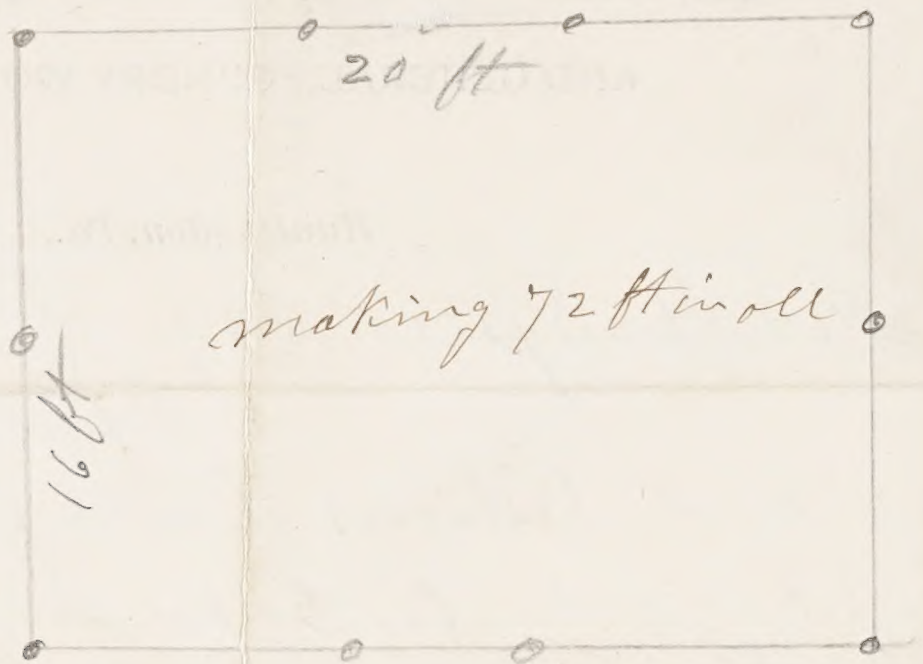
R. M. Speer Esq

After a long and tedious Correspondence in regard to Galvanizing and Having the wires twisted in proper shape. I am now ready to go ahead and make your fence provided you have not ordered elsewhere will come down and see you soon as Court is over can make you a fence in all respects like Cr<sup>l</sup> Dorliss for about \$180<sup>00</sup> and like Codders a little cheaper or the same fences as shipped from the Galvanizing work at Philadelphia at same price or as low as you can get them in any of the cities

Yours truly James Simpson

over

The enclosed designs are <sup>cap. Sump down</sup> heavier and  
better fences than the light wire ones  
Such as Colder's & Mr. Davis's  
15 June 77





*James Simpson*  
JAMES SIMPSON, *"June 77"*  
Manufacturer of Every Variety of

Agricultural and Ornamental Castings,

AND GENERAL FOUNDRY WORK.

Huntingdon, Pa., *July 9<sup>th</sup> 1877*

*R. M. Speer Esqr*

Dear Sir I want to make  
your Cemetery <sup>my</sup> fence and don't  
like to see the order go from town  
as I believe we can make just as  
good a fence (all items of cost  
included) as can be had elsewhere for  
the same money. but after all my  
figuring and correspondence as to price  
of material fixtures &c. I can't get the  
cost of making and setting up all  
complete a good Galvanized Fence  
of that kind any lower but rather  
the reverse. But Rather than see  
it go from home I will under-  
take to complete the job for the



Sum of one hundred and seventy  
dollars \$170<sup>00</sup> giving your choice  
between one Like Col. Fox's or the better  
one like the design shown to you  
which would worth at least \$20 more  
than the former but requiring less  
expenence for pictures to make it with

with your order Hoping I may be favored

I remain yours truly

James Simpson



Huntingdon, Pa., Nov 17<sup>th</sup> 1877.

M. Hon. R. M. Speer.

Bought of **PHILIP BROWN,**

Dealer in and Manufacturer of all kinds of

FURNITURE FOR PARLORS, DINING-ROOMS, KITCHENS, CHAMBERS, HALLS, OFFICES, &c.

Terms:

FACTORY ON MIFFLIN STREET, HUNTINGDON, PA.

1876,

June. 4.	To 1 Walnut Book Case.	\$32.00	
Nov. 14.	To 1 Walnut basket covered with Cloth-silver mounted	\$130.00	
1877	Rough Case and Attending funeral	" 6.00	
March. 6.	To 1 Small, white basket & Rough Case.	" 37.00	\$205.00



Receipt  
of  
Philip Brown -  
\$205.

Paid in settlement  
of prop. 17<sup>th</sup> Nov. 1877.

---



## REGULATIONS.

[*Extracted from Section 4 of Ordinance passed the sixth day of August, A. D., 1858.*]

1. Every Lot shall be marked by a permanent stake driven into the ground at each of the corners thereof.

2. No grave, tombstone, fence, enclosure, tree, or other thing whatsoever, shall be permitted to encroach upon any other lot or upon any of the public ways.

3. No fence or railing enclosing any lot shall exceed four and one-half feet in height.

4. No persons of color or persons convicted of capital crimes, shall be interred in this Cemetery, excepting in those places especially designated therefor.

5. The faces or front of all tombstones or monuments erected, shall be parallel and at right angles with the lines of the lot.

6. The Lots in the Cemetery shall not be used for any other purpose than that of human interment.

7. In case any grave, tree, fence, railing, excavation or structure, dug, planted, or erected, by direction of any lot-owner, which may encroach upon any other lot or public way as laid out and marked on the ground, it shall be deemed an offence against this Ordinance, and the

*Superintendent* shall give the said lot-owner at least ten days notice to remove the same; and in case of failure to do so according to notice, the

*Superintendent* shall proceed to remove the same, and shall charge the cost thereof with ten per cent. in addition, to such lot-owner. And in case of refusal or neglect to pay the said amount, the same may be recovered for the use of the borough, before either of the Burgesses, as forfeitures of a similar amount and kind are recoverable.



**This Certifies, That**

*R Milton Spier*

by the

No.

payment into the Treasury of the Borough of Huntingdon, of the sum of *Eighteen*

Dollars,

*18*

entitled for

*himself*

heirs and assigns, to the exclusive use of

Lot No *211. 212*

in the

*Eastern*

Division of the addition to the

**CEMETERY** of

said Borough, for the purpose of human interment. Subject, however, to the existing Ordinances of the borough relating to said Cemetery, to the regulations prescribed in an Ordinance passed the 6th day of August, A. D., 1858, and to such other regulations as the Burgesses and Town Council may, from time to time, ordain and establish, for the better direction of said Cemetery.

Transferable only with the approval of the

*Superintendent*

In Witness Whereof, the Treasurer of said Cemetery has hereto set his hand and seal at Huntingdon, the *21<sup>st</sup>* day of *October* A. D., 187*7*

*John Johnson*

TREASURER.





James Simpson  
27 Feb 79.



My dear Mr. Simpson  
I have your letter of the 26th

4150  
Wood Sent to Fair  
650

51

15 650

57 50



price with arms  
\$7.50  
without arms

Ends \$6.50  
Letter and office  
+ \$7.50

from with  
wood seat and  
back \$6.50

---

Resolving last 1891



No 3.

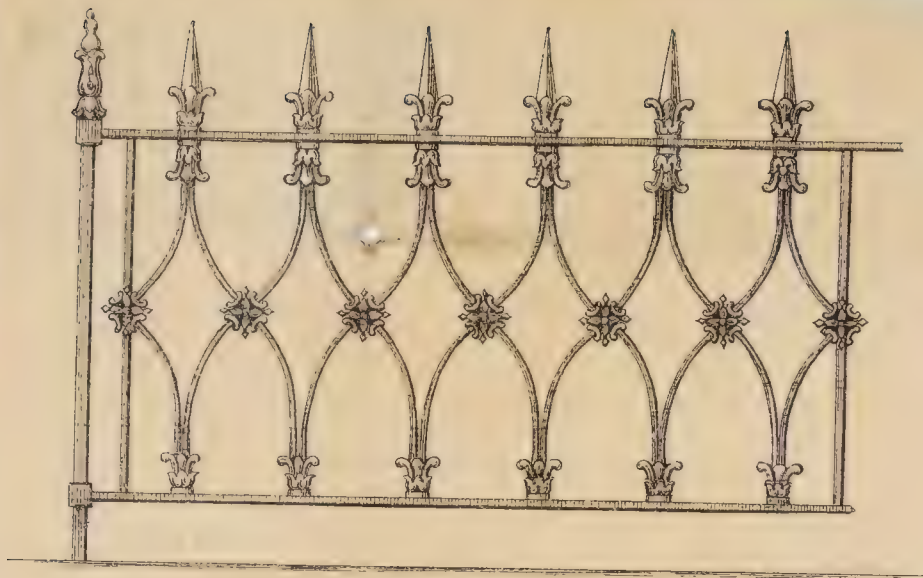
James Simpson  
MANUFACTURER  
Huntingdon Pa.

(27 in high)



height 27 inches

price 1352



IRON AND WIRE RAILING.





THE  
LIBRARY OF THE  
MUSEUM OF  
COMPARATIVE ZOOLOGY  
AT HARVARD UNIVERSITY  
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

RECEIVED  
JAN 11 1901

NO. 11

THE  
LIBRARY OF THE  
MUSEUM OF  
COMPARATIVE ZOOLOGY  
AT HARVARD UNIVERSITY  
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

RECEIVED  
JAN 11 1901

NO. 11

THE  
LIBRARY OF THE  
MUSEUM OF  
COMPARATIVE ZOOLOGY  
AT HARVARD UNIVERSITY  
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Letter 1850 choir 7<sup>th</sup>



**JAMES SIMPSON,**  
Corner of 9th and Mifflin Streets  
**HUNTINGDON, PA.**  
Manufacturer of  
**ORNAMENTAL CASTINGS**



Letter 6 ft Long  
with folding  
tent top  
complete \$32<sup>00</sup>

New Letter 8<sup>50</sup>



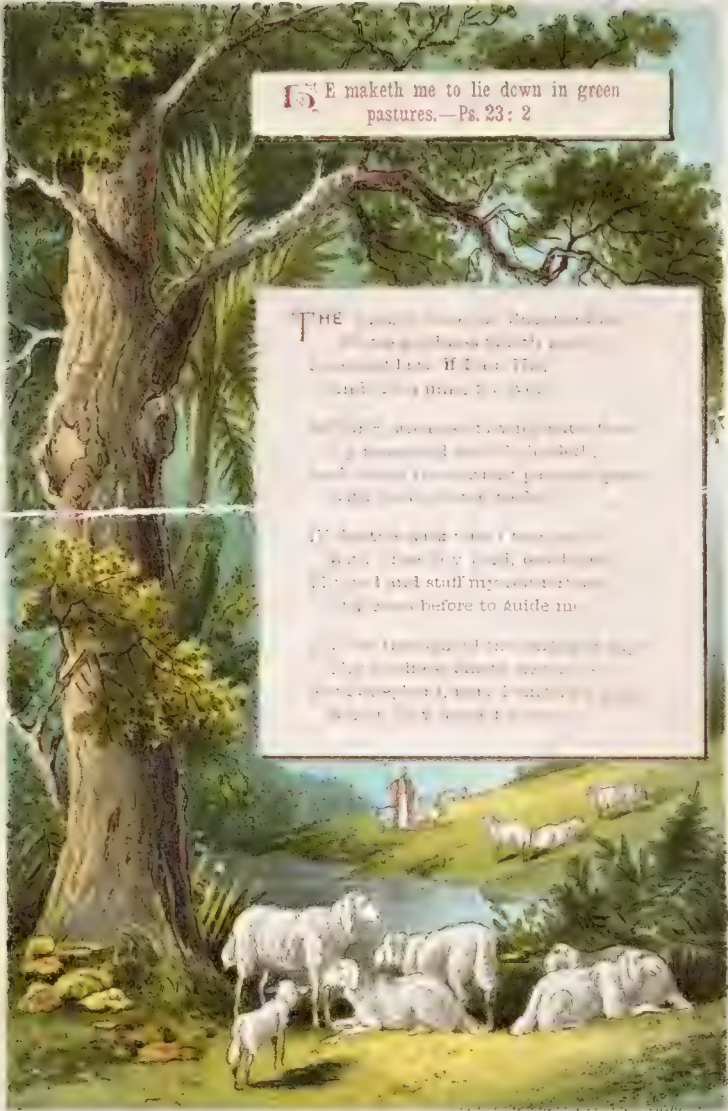
Handwritten Bill for  
R. M. Spear

To John Johnson for  
to work on country lot price  
David Robin hauling Sod  
earth and manure 5.00

Rec'd 24<sup>th</sup> Dec. '77, Payment of this  
bill in full  
John Johnson

Receipt  
of  
Mrs. Johnson  
\$9.00

P.<sup>d</sup> 24<sup>th</sup> Dec. 1877



**H**E maketh me to lie down in green  
pastures.—Ps. 23: 2

**T**HE LORD IS MY PASTOR;  
therefore I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green  
pastures: He leadeth me beside the still  
waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me  
in the paths of righteousness  
for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley  
of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;  
thou art my staff, my rod, and my shepherd;  
thou art before me to guide me.

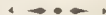
Thou preparest a table for me in the  
presence of mine enemies;  
thou art my strength, and thou art my shield;  
thy goodness and thy mercies shall follow me  
all the days of my life.

4;  
1.  
5

---

HUNTINGDON

Presbyterian Sabbath School.



CHRISTMAS 1880.

---



Careville Jan<sup>ry</sup> 21<sup>st</sup> 1890

Dear children of my Departed  
friend I am not acquainted with  
one of you but having <sup>known</sup> the  
cheerful & <sup>young</sup> most worthy  
father since he was a <sup>young</sup> boy  
about 15 years  
old I could not get rid of the thought  
of writing to his Bereaved children  
I am indeed most heartily sorry  
for you in your lonely condition  
and do and have earnestly prayed  
The giver and the all wise  
dispenser of all good to be with  
you & know that to you it is a  
heavy load but we have the  
promise in his word that when  
all earthly crops are removed and  
when loved ones are taken

from us that when under such  
heart rending circumstances we  
unworthily may shelter beneath  
his Almighty wing oh what a  
Consolation that we can go to  
God at all times and find in  
him a Calm for our torn  
and sorrow stricken hearts

May God grant that Each one of  
his desolate children may realize  
that his Everlasting arms of Love  
and Mercy are stretched out to  
Encircle you and to clasp you  
to his loving heart I have had  
and still have business in little  
with your Honored Father in Rome.  
I have always found a true and  
Surpassingly Kind friend but  
I shall not dwell on this at this  
time as that is not the reason  
or ~~my~~ my motive in writing to you  
but it is with a heart full of

Assured and sympathizing that I have  
wrote you I will just say that  
I am paying money to his estate  
that is due now and has been  
and it was a misunderstanding  
with your Father he knew the  
circumstances and said to me  
in his last letter to me speak  
about our matters I will cheerfully  
extend the time for you <sup>money</sup> if you  
and May God Bless you and  
your family from your friend  
P. B. Speer As I do hope that  
you will not give me trouble  
for I have very little of this world's  
goods but will write you soon  
and explain matters from  
your sincere friend

Wm R. Henderson

I think we can get our matters fixed  
without any trouble I shall do the very best I can

Mrs. A. J. Henderson,

Jan. 23,



## Introspection.

BY W. M. GRAFFIUS.

Through the long watches of the night

When my sad soul sits face to face  
With its own self, and sees no light

Cleaving the darkened dome of space ;  
The thought intrudes, shall I e'er rise  
To taste the sweets of Paradise ?

Though sorrow may bear ill or good

To me, whom Fate has sealed and  
signed

To her o'er-burdened brotherhood,

And dwarfed the powers of the mind :  
I cannot feel that this must be  
The prelude of Eternity.

Sad life with life irreconciled ;

Sad heart engulfed in barren tears ;  
Saddest the soul whose moaning wild

Is echoed back from murdered years !  
Is there no lore of life to reach  
Through these—no wisdom they can  
teach ?

O blighting thought—to him who strives

To do the work that God decrees,  
To shape the good that in him lies,

And know what little he achieves !  
Is there no blessed guerdon given  
To those who strive, yet fail, in heaven?

Master of mysteries, and just—

To Thee I raise a weakling's cry—  
Help me to bear Thy sacred trust  
And reach a higher destiny.

May not a purer life begin

From one small seed of good within ?

HUNTINGDON, March 16, 1901.

W. M. Craffius,  
Special Press Representative.  
The Associated Press.

Huntingdon, Pa., 3-21-1901.

My Dear Rob:

I am at a loss to adequately express my appreciation of your very kind and comforting letter which I received last week.

It reached me when I was in the throes of physical suffering, such as I hope I may never again be called upon to endure.

My dear Rob, your words of advice and cheer have not been wasted. I have turned again to the Almighty Master of us all for that soul's sustenance which only He can give. I believe God has heard my appeal for forgiveness, and that He will re-ennoble me with that peace of soul which I once - years ago - bartered for life's misnamed pleasure.

I enclose a poem, published in  
this week's "Globe," which may in-  
dicate to you the present tendency  
of my mind.

Thanking you again for your  
considerate kindness, I am  
Affectionately,  
Yours,  
Wm.

Aunt Annie & Aunt Clara - on her trip round  
to Aunt

Hamington Oct. 24<sup>th</sup> 1905

My Beloved

I was glad to hear  
of your safe arrival at Japan.

Of course Mr. Loddard and I  
got there a little sooner than you,  
and have explored the country  
pretty well before your arrival.

But I shall expect to hear a  
great deal more from your lips  
than what Mr. L. has told us  
in his book on Japan. There  
is nothing like seeing for one-  
self. The thought of what you  
will see and enjoy reconciles  
me, in a measure, to your absence.  
I received your book from



Honolulu, also 'What a Chinaman thinks of us', both of which, I shall keep safely for you.

The Heathen Chinee said some pretty hard things about us, some of which, were pretty hard to swallow, but there was more truth, than poetry, in his book.

Well the Hunt. Pres. is a thing of the past. I was afraid there might be trouble in finding place for the black coated gentl.

But they were all accommodated, and Mr Freeman said it was one of the most profitable and delightful meetings ever held during its history. The last

evening was the climax of the  
meeting. This was an address  
by Rob Speer, on Foreign Missions,  
and was an eloquent, powerful  
address. I think it was the best  
he ever made. I never heard  
him speak better, or saw him  
looking better. It is said a  
prophet has no honor in his  
own country. It was certainly  
not verified in Rob's case, his  
splendid and appreciative  
audience proved that. I went  
to Church before the bell rung.  
The Church was then filling,  
and in a little while the  
house was jammed. There  
certainly is something very

warm and attractive about  
his imagination that draws  
all hearts to him. You would  
have been proud of him.

I have heard several times  
from Arthur. He is quite well  
and seems to be enjoying him-  
self finely. Do you think he  
will be content to stay all  
winter in California.

I had a letter from Bessie  
this week. She says her mother  
and Margaret are in Phil. at  
the Colonnade. Dr. Willard has  
seen Margaret and thought it  
would be better for her to  
wear a jacket. Poor dear little  
thing. I am so sorry for her.



They still talk about my going to Washington, but I don't know how it will be about that. I think home is the best place for old women. If I thought I could be of any comfort to them I would gladly go. But am afraid I would be a hindrance instead of a help to them.

I have not commenced making calls yet as I told you I was going to. I am altogether out of practice. Indeed when I come to think of it there are very few people I care about seeing.

Mr. Orbison and her little

girls were to see me one evening. She has four volumes of Stoddard's Lectures. You said she should have them. I hope she will be careful of them. They are such beautiful books. I cannot thank Stewart enough for lending ~~lending~~ them to me. I have only four more to finish, and then I will attack Ridpath. But I don't think I shall find him so delightful reading as Stoddard. Ridpath's first volume seems most too solid for my dull brain. But I can pick out the easy ones. We heard, to-day, that Miss

is out of the Hospital. The  
Dr thought it would be better  
for her general health to be out-  
Her leg is not healed, but she  
goes every day to the Dr's office  
and he uses the x rays on her  
leg. Would it not be wonderful  
if they cure <sup>her</sup>. Heaven grant  
that they may. Mig says it  
is quite touching to see little  
Charles helping her to walk.

I pity poor Charlie, he  
seems so lonely, but is very  
busy, and is making his ar-  
rangements to go out to Colorado  
after the holidays (too many!)  
It will be very hard for Mary  
and Mig to live out of Hunt:



They are both so much at-  
tached to the old town. We hear  
from <sup>them</sup> once every week. Meg  
writes to Lou and Mary writes to  
Stan and me.

Katie Blair leaves to day  
for Atlantic City, to be gone  
several weeks. She borrowed  
my trip around the world book,  
and has not returned it, but  
I hope she will, for I don't know  
what I shall do without it, as  
I want to follow you in your  
wanderings. I don't pass

your house very often. It is too  
hard on my feelings. I cannot  
tell you how much I miss you  
both. There is a void in my heart  
which even Darwin's books cannot  
fill. But go on go on go on and  
have it over as quick as possible.

Randolph and Jane Dimpson  
are going to California in February.  
Dr. Bell and wife are going to Nevada  
to live. So I have heard.

405 So Mill St,  
Patterson, N.

My dear Cousin:

Your note of the twelfth came today, just after I had learned, through my brother Thomas of Denver, that your brother Victor had passed away very recently, and I beg to extend my sympathy, in your bereavement. I remember little of Cousin Victor. He was about 4 years old when I first saw him in 1876.

We were in Buffalo last August and called at the City Hall in the hope that we would see Victor but he was off on a vacation trip through the New England States. His death was most untimely.

I owe you an apology for not answering your kind letter of about a year ago. I put it aside to answer when I could do so in a proper manner. That time not presenting itself before our vacation trip I determined to write you while away but the sweep-



being sent. My brother feared just the same, however.

Our married daughter, Gratia, lives just about seven blocks from us and her husband is in the office with me. Mr. Thompson went to California on the fourth and will not get back home till early in August.

We, of course, think the grandsons are nearly or quite right. Robert is fair, has auburn hair and very brown eyes. He is creek and quite active. We cannot yet make out the color of the baby's eyes but he will be fair and have auburn hair. Aunt Helen is a great personage in Robert's eyes. I will send you a photograph of Gratia and her two boys.

I have had no word from Cousin Will for a long time and do not have his address. He had offices on Wall st., but I understand he is now connected with one of the New York dailies and resides on the Hudson. Robert E. is frequently near us but we never learn about it till he has gone.

There are few of the cousins left and we should at least know the names and places of residence of all of them.

I shall try to do better in the future.

Mrs. McEluff, Helen and Gratia join me in love to you and Cousin Margaret. Please let us hear from you and tell us about yourself and our other cousins.

Believe me to be very sincerely, Your Cousin,

Robert Spear McEluff

July thirteenth,  
Nineteen nine.

McEluff & Thompson,  
Attorneys and Solicitors,  
Pontiac, Illinois.

pecked happened and all our well laid plans were overturned and our itineraries entirely changed. On my return home so many business matters were pressing for attention that all friendly correspondence was lost sight of.

I do so little writing with the pen that it is next to impossible to write a readable letter. Aside from business matters a typewritten communication is an abomination.

Instead of being free and independent a lawyer with any business is a slave to the interests of clients who rarely appreciate what is done for them.

I have two dear little grandsons. Robert will be five September fifteenth and Ralph was born March eighth last. The former is named for his two grandpas and the latter is named for his papa.

Robert and I had some pictures taken just before Christmas and one was to be sent to you but gross neglect has as yet prevented its



RECEIVED

7 WEST NINETY-SECOND STREET

AUG 18-1912

TEL. 1424 RIVERSIDE

Mr. Speer.

Aug 17<sup>th</sup> 1912.

My Dear W. Speer,

Many thanks for your  
kind note, by wife & I look forward  
with pleasure to seeing W. Speer &  
yourself. I shall certainly let you  
know if we change an address.  
We are not quite sure whether we  
shall stay on another year in 92<sup>nd</sup>  
St or not.

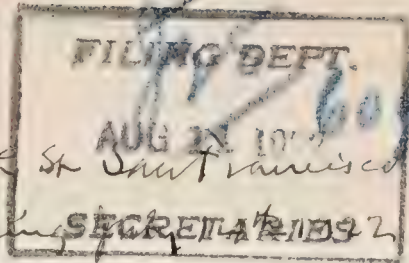
We have met W. Robert Lunden  
& liked him very much. He was

kind enough to look us up again, when  
he was last in Town, but unfortunately  
we missed him, we have been  
staying at quiet Country & Sea places  
during the last two months, I am  
now back in Town, but y<sup>r</sup> wife is  
at present away with some  
friends & hers doing Lybraz  
work along the borders,  
With kindest regards, I am,

Very sincerely Yours,

Thomas Landon.

Wm C. Pond.  
Please send to Dr. Spier.



571 Elizabeth St. San Francisco  
Friday evening

Rev Robert E. Spier Dr.

My dear brother

Your name has become a sweet  
savour <sup>with</sup> ~~to~~ multitudes who, like myself, have  
never seen you. Back in the early days of Christian  
Service here in San Francisco, Dr. J. M. Spier (writing  
his name as you spell yours) was one greatly  
beloved by us all. The company was a small  
one and we seemed, all of us, to know each other.  
He was the pioneer in missionary work for Chinese,  
having been a missionary in China an officer,  
the Canton District, where was that in use by  
Chinese here, all of whom came from the Province of  
Tung <sup>Tung</sup> ~~Chang~~. — His health failed, he returned to Wash-  
ington Park. Where I met him at his own table almost  
50 years ago. I have often wondered whether  
you and he are related. He went to heaven long ago.  
I have almost hoped to hear that you were his son.  
I enclose my check for \$7<sup>00</sup> as usual. I am in full,

and warm sympathy with the Federal Council.  
I wish I could make the check for \$200.00 but  
that would be dishonest. As it is, my Fifth Fund  
is over drawn almost hopelessly.

I do not see how you can possibly meet the de-  
mands upon your strength & time. And yet I  
would be very glad if you could answer this  
personally.

Your brother in Christ

Wm C. Rind



300 Sumbold St  
January 24" 38

My dear Tob:

After over four  
years of controversy it  
seems a decision has been  
reached in regard to the  
Speer memorial. The enclosed  
clipping will explain.

I feel confident if Dallas  
could have been consulted,  
it would have met with  
his hearty approval, on  
account of his great  
love for children.

I greatly enjoyed your  
radio address. But sorry  
you were retired from  
your loved work, and  
sure you will still

carry on for many  
years.

Since the cruel war  
in China I have  
thought often of Margaret  
and hope she is no  
longer there.

I continue, well, aged  
interested in the better  
things of life.

My love to you all  
Yours,  
Fale.

Thursday  
6:30 a.m.

Dear Cousin Agnes:-

Last Sunday evening I had a rare treat that I thought you would be interested in hearing of. I noticed in Saturday's Tribune an announcement that Robert Speer was to speak at Orchestra Hall for the Sunday Evening Club. It gave a cut of him and quite an account of his activities. Suppose you saw it too. Made up my mind I'd go to hear him. He had been here so many times and I never had heard him! Sunday afternoon I wrote Papa a letter told him I was going & would try & speak to him if an opportunity afforded. So I left the letter unsealed till I should get back.

I had a seat in the very front row right at his feet. I knew him the minute he came on the stage with several other men, from pictures grandmother had of him.



lingered just a moment putting on  
my glove, thinking he might come thru  
& sure enough he did & for a moment  
was all alone so I marched right up.  
I told him I wanted to be able to tell  
my father I had seen him & shaken  
hands with him because I knew he would  
be immensely pleased. He was so friendly  
& kind & grasped my hand cordially  
& asked who my father was. I told  
him & he repeated the name and I  
smiled & said "Do you know him?" He  
said "yes - he's my cousin". Then he asked  
who of the Baker "boys" were still living  
there and how they were, and what  
my relationship was to the family &  
I told him his Aunt Belle was my  
grandmother. Then he asked about you  
particularly, Cousin Agnes, and Cousin  
Robert. You see he hadn't heard anything  
for years I suppose. I told him you were  
still living in Dwight and he asked  
me, the next time I saw you all, to



How many years has it been since you saw him, Cousin Agnes? He is tall and distinguished looking, iron gray hair, good color in his face and a look of youth and vigor about him. And you just have to look at his face once to love him. His talk was fine and I wouldn't have missed it for any thing. Wish you had been there with me to enjoy it. And you love him all the more when you hear what he says. Before I had seen him I rather dreaded to approach so distinguished a person, but not after I saw & heard him - I was eager to because I knew no one to him was altogether unimportant and insignificant.

When the meeting was over I was afraid I was to be disappointed <sup>because</sup> every one on the stage retired to the rear immediately but out in the foyer I



give you his warmest regards. All the time we chatted he hadn't dropped my hand but every now & then would give it another friendly little shake.

A nice motherly looking middle-aged woman was standing over by the wall a short distance away and I suppose it was his wife. When Clifford Barnes introduced him to his audience, he mentioned his charming family, and I believe it. I glanced at her a time or two as I stood there and she was just beaming. She was evidently waiting for him as she stood there with a bag on the floor beside her.

Well, I enjoyed it all so much and I thought how much you would have too, and I'd have to tell you about it. Am enclosing a clipping and program.

Hope this finds you well & happy. Cousin Agnes & I, some time when I come home, I can have a good visit with you.  
Sincerely, Carrie